

GOOD COUNSEL

FROM

Mrs. *Eleanor James,*

TO

KING GEORGE.

THOU knowest, O King, how I love thee for being a Protestant, and that I always loved thy Family from whence thou art sprung; for the Race of the STEWARTS are a merciful Race of Kings; but I know thou hast turned from the Paths of Righteousness, and dost threaten to destroy this Noble and Antient City by Fire, and then the Presbyterians will lay it upon the Papists, as they did in the Year 1666, and have set their Lye upon the Monument. Thou sayest the Church is Ungrateful, but thou art very Unjust and Ungrateful to the CHURCH; for they made thee
A King,

King, and gave thee Mony to Pay thy Troops (who rebelled against our good Queen) and gave thee and thy Children more Mony than ever they gave any of their *RIGHTFUL KINGS*, yet thou and thy *Hungry Children* are not satisfied——But pray how is the Church Unjust and ungrateful? Hast thou not made *all her Adversaries Chief, and her Enemies to prosper*, Lam. 1. 5. *For these things I weep, mine eye, mine eye, runneth down with water, because the Comforter that should relieve my Soul, is far from me.*——Queen *ANNE*'s Husband *George of Denmark* was a Lutheran as thou art, O King, but tho' he never went to the Church of *England*, he never affronted the Church, but thou, O King, goest to Church only to talk to thy Daughter, and play with Dogs, and Puppies.

But let it not displease the King if I give him good Counsel, and if he will take it, perhaps it may be the *lengthening of his Tranquility*; why should the King seek to lay wast a Protestant City? Is it because his Delight is in Blood——'tis true, the Family of *Guelfes* and *Gibelines*, and their Factions, did bring much Destruction to *Italy* for Three Hundred Years——Now I hear the King's Name is *Guelfe*, which is by Interpretation *Whelp*; if so, I fear the King is descended of a cruel Generation (tho' by the Grand-mothers Side he is a merciful *Stuart*) which puts me in mind of the 19. Chapter of the Prophet *Ezekiel*——*What is thy Mother? a Lioness; She lay down among Lions, she nourished her WHELPS among young Lions; and she brought up one of her WHELPS, and it became a Young Lion, and learned to catch the Prey; it devoured MEN, the Nations also heard of him, he was taken in their Pit, and they brought him with Chains into the Land of Egypt; let the King take heed this be not his own Fate; and let the Young Lion read the following Verses of that Chapter, and see his own Fate too, for he threatens the Blood of the Tories, but the Tories may be too hard for him; now if he thirst after Blood*

he can never be the *King's Son*, and he boasts, it seems he has not a drop of the *STUARTS* Blood, which the People believed before—But, I fear thy Grandmothers Curse is falling upon the King (for tho' she liked well enough to be Queen of *Bohemia*, and her Husband was called the *Winter-King*, (because he reigned one cold Season) yet she pronounced a heavy Curse upon any of her Children, that should Usurp the Crown of her Brother King *CHARLES* the First. Let not the King be angry, if I tell him, that I fear he has displeased the *Lord* by coming to Reign over a Rebellious People: Shall not all these take up a Parable against the King and say, *Wo to him that increaseth that which is not his own, how long? and to him that ladeth himself with thick clay, shall not they rise up suddenly that shall bite thee, and awake that shall vex thee, and thou shalt be for Booties unto them?* And see what follows in the Second Chapter of *Habakkuk*, how canst thou, O King, Plunder the Nation, and send such vast Treasures away that belong not to thee? Were not Three Kingdoms enough for thee, but thou must send away the Mony of this Kingdom to buy *Bremen* and other Foreign Estates?

But pray for the *Lord's* sake do no harm to this great City, tho' it be a wicked one, 'tis better for us to fall into the *Hands of God* than into the *Hands of Man*; if he send us a *Plague* or a *Famine* we must submit, and possibly in a little time he will be intreated for the *Land*, but the Mercies of Men are cruel; pray forbear this wicked Purpose, and send thy supposed Son Home. I exhort the King to return Home in Peace, lest he loose his own Country too, and so become like that *WHELP* which got a Shoulder of Mutton (tho' I love not Heathen Comparisons) and crossingt he *Water* could not keep his own, because he caught at a Shadow; pray King return Home, and be content to be an Elector, and thou mayest be Emperor (and a Protestant Emperor would do good) but if thou stayest here,

here, thou wilt be driven out hence, and lose thy Electorate too, for they say some People are ready to catch at thy *Principality*, as thou hast been to snatch another's C R O W N.

Pray, dear Prince, take my Advice and return home, and let us Sing, *The King enjoys his own again*, and you will find no Cause to repent; for I will pray for you, and your *Sin shall be forgiven*, and you shall enjoy your own Land again, and 'tis the greatest Blessing to Reign in a Man's own Country, and among his own People.

If you should destroy this Protestant City, will not the Nations say, *that our inheritance is turned to strangers, our houses to aliens, that the joy of our heart is ceased, our DANCE is turned to mourning*, Lam. 5. And our King JAMES STUART is turned Protestant, and King George Guelfe ought to resign the Throne to him.

ELEANOR JAMES.